

The Tyranny of the Telephone.

By Margaret E. Sangster.

UNDOUBTEDLY the telephone is a great convenience. Whoever has had it in the house would sacrifice many luxuries rather than go without it. Time and strength and letter writing and telegrams and all sorts of minor discomforts are saved us by this weird contrivance on the wall, this mysterious tube into which we speak; this odd receiver which brings us voices from afar. We want to talk with a friend, to ask after her sick husband, or about her absent son; we are confronted by an emergency and obliged to leave home suddenly, or unexpected guests arrive, and the dinner must be nicer, with an added course or two—in every case the telephone is our friend. Certainly we should have to do without it, this link that through the power of applied science binds us closer to our comrades on the road. It is a great convenience, and to some of us an indispensable necessity.

Take, for example, the woman's club. How on earth could a club president, or secretary, or the chairman of an important committee, get on and manage her work and communicate with her fellow members if there were not the telephone? Everybody knows that a club, however small, finds opportunity for endless discussion and arrangement and rearrangement, at other times than when in session. The telephone makes this conference possible and easy; it is a boon of boons to the club woman.

Once in a personal experience, once only, and the incident lives in memory as startlingly as the day when it occurred. I was called to the telephone and found successful in reducing the amount of an exorbitant gas bill. Householders know how difficult an enterprise this is, how seldom accomplished. On previous occasions letters had proved abortive, and interviews had found officials adamant, but the talk over the telephone at party wire at that, proved immediately reassuring. The percentage asked for was granted; the obnoxious bill was reduced to its rightful proportions.

If you want a doctor in the dead of night it is not now needful for the man of the house to dress and go hastily out in the cold and darkness, the telephone will ring a signal at the doctor's head, and he will rise from his bed, tell you what to do, or come himself in half the time it used to take to get him to the patient. When there is sudden illness in the home, you cry blessings on the telephone, and they are heartfelt.

And yet it has its drawbacks. There is a tyranny of the telephone that has done something to make life less simple than it used to be. There are moods in which one wishes she had never seen, never heard, never touched or handled the little affair which has done more than any other single agent to rob life of privacy and independence.

We have often heard that a man's house is his castle. It is, and it isn't.

It depends on whether he has a telephone. You may bolt, you may bar, you may lock a telephone demon will pounce on you still. No shutters exclude him, no key keeps him back. At the sound of the bell he is here on your track.

To cut off the service is the only way to exorcise the invisible imp who disturbs you at your meals, breaks in on your prayers, and demands an instant answer to his sundry questions. He is not unlike the old challenge of the footpad on Hounslow Heath: "Your money or your life?" For instance:

You have decided to spend a day in quiet retirement, withdrawn from the world and its cares. You have planned to admit nobody; you wish to rest, to relax, to let life's flood-tide refresh you, since too much work, too much talk, too much distraction of business has brought your powers to the ebb. In vain is your planning and precaution. The telephone rings and you take down your receiver.

Aunt Frances, Uncle Jonathan and the children are on their way to spend the day with you. They have just decided that they can come today, and will be with you about noon. Now you have your kinfolk, and John's, too. You like Aunt Frances better than any other of John's aunts, and Uncle Jonathan is an "old dear." The children are objectionable when you have a headache and are tired; they are stirring children, always on the rampage; always meddling; not well-trained, or well-bred, and you would willingly omit them from the programme, but Aunt Frances is a devoted mother, who never leaves her brood at home.

To put them off for a day would hurt John, who is most loyal to his own people, and always delighted to have them, under his roof. Therefore you fly around, dust chairs and tables, get out the best china, make a salad, order ice cream, an apple pie, a fresh and dainty frock. No time to relax till Jonathan and Frances shall depart. But for the telephone they would have notified you via Fannie Sam's maid, and you would have had your rest day as you meant to have it without hindrance or interruption.

Here is John's side of it. I address John. John is a good citizen, I hope. Perhaps you belong to the public in some detail of your life. Most of us do. Very few of us escape wholly from some obligation to the community in which we live, and we are constantly reminded that the wishes of the individual must be subordinate to the good of society. After a full and trying business day, a day of strife and care, you eat your supper, put on dressing gown and slippers and unfold your newspaper. The lamp sheds a soft glow over the stove. Your wife sits opposite you, in her hands a bit of dainty needlework.

In the parlor across the hall your pretty daughters are entertaining a lad or two of the neighborhood. You can see them by lifting your eyes; you hear the soft murmur of their voices. Such an evening at home takes a man to Arcady. Your heart is beating time to the old hit:

"Mid pleasures and palaces though we may roam,
Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home."

A charm from the skies seems to halo us there. That seek through the world is not met with elsewhere.

Hackneyed as the lines have become, familiar to the commonplace, they are very beautiful. They bubble up like spring water through green moss, and keep sweet and fresh the sentiment of love for the home, that is so deeply rooted in every true heart.

Into this sphere of peace penetrates a clamorous appeal, not very loud, but very positive.

You go to the telephone.

"Hello! Is this you, Mr. Morrison?"

"Yes, Mr. Shackelford."

Mr. Shackelford proceeds:

"There is to be a meeting of the trustees of the church, a called meeting, at my house in fifteen minutes. It is most important. We depend on you. You know about — and — and it won't do for you to be absent. In fifteen minutes, please — Good-by."

Or, if it is not a church meeting, it's a borough meeting, or a political gathering of some description; or else a group of people promptly to come to you on their way back from wherever they happen to be, and the sum of it is that you lose your home evening. It is gone; it has fled before the telephone.

Well, there is a seamy side to nearly all of life's tapestry. We reap certain benefits, but we pay the price. This telephone tyranny annoys us a little, but it would be like going back to Noah's ark to do without it.

On the whole, we hug our chains.

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The Matrimonial Primer.

(Announced for full publication.)

The woman who charmed you with her bright vivacious wit may not be able to keep it up three hundred and sixty-five days in every year. You were a stimulant, but you've become a steady diet.

When your husband seems willing that all the economy shall be at the home end, insist upon laundering his shirts yourself.

When you are married be a good comrade if it breaks every canon of your church and ancestry.

There are nagging women and profane men; it is to be hoped they will all marry each other.

Z may stand for zero.

In spite of the axiom taught that in marriage, two are one, the result is often naught.

Compound your interests daily. Subtract all fear and doubt.

Multiply your joys, add more love. The sun's worth figuring out.

WE NOW HAVE

WOODWARD'S

Pure Sugar Stick Candy.

Our east window is full of it, and there is enough in our store for all the youngsters in town. The real thing in old fashioned stick candy, made from pure sugar and free from all adulteration. It is wholesome for the children and puts a boy's heart in grandpa. It sells for 25 cents the pound package.

SCHRAMM'S

WHERE THE CARS STOP.

The Great Prescription Drug Store.

Queen Quality

The Famous Shoe for Women.

VINCENT-NOTT SHOE CO.

110 MAIN STREET.

E.M. FRIEDMAN & CO.

145 Main Street, Progress Bldg.

COMPLETE LINE OF

Men's Clothing and Hats.

Furnishing Goods.

Boys' and Children's Suits.

GREAT REDUCTIONS IN ALL DEPARTMENTS.

We carry only the Most Satisfactory, Well-Finished, Up-to-Date and Lasting Goods.

STOPPED FREE

Permanently Cured by

DR. KLINE'S GREAT

NEURAL RESTORE

CONSISTENTLY, GENERALLY, AND

PERMANENTLY CURED BY

DR. R. K. KLINE, 1631 Arch St., Philadelphia.

BLOOD POISON

is the worst disease

on earth, yet the

easiest to cure

WHEN YOU

KNOW HOW TO

DO. Many have

pimples, spots on

the skin, sores in

the mouth, itching

hair, bone pains,

catarrh, and all

BLOOD POISON. Send to DR. BROWN,

Philadelphia, Pa., for

BROWN'S BLOOD CURE, \$1.00 per

bottle, lasts one month. Sold in Salt Lake

only by F. C. SCHRAMM, First South

and Main streets.

Sex-in-a-Pill

restore manhood

Nervous Debility, from any cause, is

cured by this old, reliable medicine.

Makes the weak and nervous strong,

the despondent hopeful and happy.

Checks drains and soothes the nerves.

\$1.00 per box, 6 weeks guarantee to

cure or refund money. \$2.00. Book

Free.

F. J. HILL DRUG CO.

Corner Second South and West Temple

EXTRAORDINARY LIST OF SPECIAL Decoration Day Bargains.

FOR MONDAY'S SELLING ONLY.

Summer Vests
10c

For ladies' and children's low neck and sleeveless ribbed vests.

Knit Corset
Covers 35c.

For fine knit, high necked, long sleeve corset covers, silk chochet finish, regular 50c grade.



Stylish Silk Suits

Well worth \$15.00
Special for Monday \$7.95

One of the most phenomenal silk suit sales ever offered. New silk suits of plain or striped chiffon taffeta in the newest shades of blue, green, red, brown, also black and fancy colored stripes; waists tucked and plaited, skirts made in the popular new shapes. The quantity is not large, the quality and style is the very best. Come early and judge for yourselves.

Parasols.

\$1.00 changeable colored silk umbrellas, good for either rain or sun, plain natural handles, case and tassel to match, all desirable colors. Special—

\$2.50

Special Pricing On
WHITE HABUTAI SILKS

For Monday Only

Regular 50c grade, white habutai	35c
Regular 50c grade white habutai, full yard wide	69c
Regular 50c grade white habutai, 2 1/2 inches wide	98c



Ladies' Neckwear

Special for Decoration Day.

Hundreds of 25c and 35c Stocks and Turnovers, - - - 15c

For one day only we will sell beautiful showing of silk and linen washable stocks and turnover collars, heavily embroidered in white and colors, at above price.

Underwear Specials for Decoration Day!

Corset
Covers
25c

For fancy lace trimmed low neck and full French front corset covers; also plain tucked, hemstitched and embroidery trimmed styles; regular 35c values.

50c for handsome lace med fine cambric corset covers in a variety of artistic trimmed styles; all 50c values.

Drawers
65c

For Regular 75c and 85c Styles

About ten new and effective styles in open and closed muslin and cambric drawers on sale at this price. Handsome embroidery effects, hemstitched and cluster tucks, tuckered lace and insertion trimmed, etc., etc.



White Underskirts \$1.75

Two Big Values.

At \$1.25 handsome full sweep white petticoats made with hemstitched tucks and deep embroidery insertion, also with hemstitched tucks and embroidery flounce, still many other styles in heavy washable lace trimmed or embroidery flounce effects.

At \$1.75 magnificent styles of white petticoats, 2 rows of fine Point de Paris lace insertion and lace edging, also with hemstitched tucks and embroidery flounce, and many other handsome lace trimmed styles, values up to \$2.50.

STIRRING SALE OF FINE SAMPLE BELTS.

HUNDREDS OF HIGH CLASS BELTS FOR LADIES IN CHIFFON TAFETTA, PEAU DE CYGNE, PLAIN AND FIGURED SILKS AND SATINS; LEATHER, SILK AND LEATHER COMBINATIONS AND IN FACT, EVERY NEW BELT SAMPLE NOW ON HAND. NOW ON SALE AT TREMENDOUSLY REDUCED PRICES. DON'T OVERLOOK THIS GREAT COLLECTION AT THESE PRICE CONCESSIONS. ENTIRE SAMPLE LINE DIVIDED IN FOUR GREAT LOTS.

LOT 1.
Contains belts as described above worth up to 50c.
15c

LOT 2.
Contains belts as described above worth up to 50c.
25c



LOT 3.
Contains belts as described above worth up to \$1.25.
48c

LOT 4.
Contains belts as described above worth up to \$2.00.
69c

Beautiful Skirts \$5.95

Best quality Sicilian, 60 gore, among the most sought for novelty styles. These skirts are so much superior to the general run of skirts sold at about this figure that we are especially anxious that our customers see them. Women who are already supplied will still wish to add one of these skirts to their wardrobe. They come in all desirable colors, grey, blue, green, brown, and black, and were brought to sell for double the amount. This week's special for \$5.95

Handsome SILK WAISTS, \$4.95

Cream and black habutai jap silk; the quality is superior of very firm and close weave. Will give the best of service. The style is strictly tailored made with deep stitched tucks, easily laundered. By our description we cannot bring to your mind the complete loveliness of this exquisite model. Our special price \$4.95

Immense Hosiery Display at Half a Dollar

All regular 50c ladies' hose values, making one of the largest and strongest assortments ever gathered together at this price, no seconds, no odds and ends, but regular complete and thoroughly well stocked assortments in handsome lace foot styles in black, tan, grey, etc., rich silk embroidered hose, plain solid colors in tan, champagne, blue, etc., etc.

New Silk JACKETS, \$9.25

We have just received another shipment of the much called for black peau de soie silk jacket, correct length, good quality, full pleated fronts and backs, handsome new style collar, sizes 34 to 46, bought to sell for \$12.50. This week's special \$9.25

12 1/2c
One Day Wash
Goods Wonder

MONDAY ONLY. REGULAR 15c, 20c AND 25c GOODS. BATISTES, PLAIN AND FANCY VOILES, FOULARDES, KNICKER SUITINGS, BLACK LACE STRIPED LAWN, SATIN STRIPED FANCY SHEER MUSLINS, COLORED SWISSES, ETC., ETC.

Decoration Day RIBBON SPECIALS.

Special selling of high grade all silk, pure dye taffeta ribbons, suitable for all purposes, and in all desirable colors. Regular 50c grade full 2 inches wide, for 15c
Regular 40c grade, full 2 1/2 inches wide, for 20c
Regular 50c grade, full 4 inches wide, for 23c
Regular 60c grade, full 5 inches wide, for 27c
50c and 75c Fancy Ribbons 35c
Rich printed effects in floral and Persian designs, also the large and small silk embroidered polka dot ribbons from 3 to 5 inches wide, special at above price.
40c Mousseline Brillante 29c
High class imported soft finished all silk ribbons in black, cream, white and all desirable colors, 3 inches wide, excellent for sash and general purposes.

CORSETS. NEW MODELS. Specially Priced for Monday Only.

50c white batiste lace trimmed corsets, medium bust, short hip. 35c
The fine batiste corsets, come in pink, white and blue medium bust. Princess hip, lace and ribbon trimmed, 50c
"G. D. Justitie" new model straight front dip hip or Girdle top, princess hip, extra supporters attached, both made of extra quality white batiste, lace and ribbon trimmed only 1.00
Celebrated Ferris "Good Sense" waists for children from 1 to 12 years, none better made, fine white cambric, shirred front, strongly taped buttons 25c
Knitted waists for children, 1 to 12 years, well stayed and plenty of buttons, safety cinch, 50c 19c

White Goods Remnants About Half Price.

Several hundred yards of fine white goods remnants left from our handsome collection in linens, lawns, chiffons, Swisses, dimities, nainsooks, long just enough for one day's brisk sell. So don't put it off but come Monday for these exceptional bargains.

DECORATION DAY GLOVE SPECIALS.

Very best quality high finish lace thread gloves in white, black and colors, regular 50c grade, for one day only. Monday 25c
FINEST QUALITY SILK LISLE GLOVES—in black, white, grey and tan, silk embroidered backs with one or two large pearl clasps, regular 50c grade, on sale 50c
High grade all silk gloves in the popular dress fabrics; reds, blues, greens, browns, black and white, self colored buttons and self colored cuffs. \$1.25 gloves, special only \$1.00

Decorated Gauze Fans, make handsome graduation gifts.

50c for tinted and decorated gauze fans with silver decorated sticks in a variety of new designs.
\$1.00 for handsomely decorated, lace trimmed and spangled gauze fans, full genuine ivory sticks, variety of small and medium shapes, worth regularly \$1.50.

USEFUL AND ORNAMENTAL

Imitation pearl and turquoise hat pins, strong stems, 3c
Big showing of turquoise shirt waist sets and carved pearl shirt waist sets, 3 pieces to the set, worth 25c 10c
High grade cuff pin sets, plain and fancy patterns, extra quality, heavy gold plated, regular 50c quality, sets of 3 pins, for 19c

Jewelry Specials

Solid sterling silver cuff or bar pins, heavily gold plated and set with 9 small sparkling rhine stones, 26c pins, for only 25c
Fine French imitation pearl neck chains, with heavy rolled clasp, 50c quality, for 25c

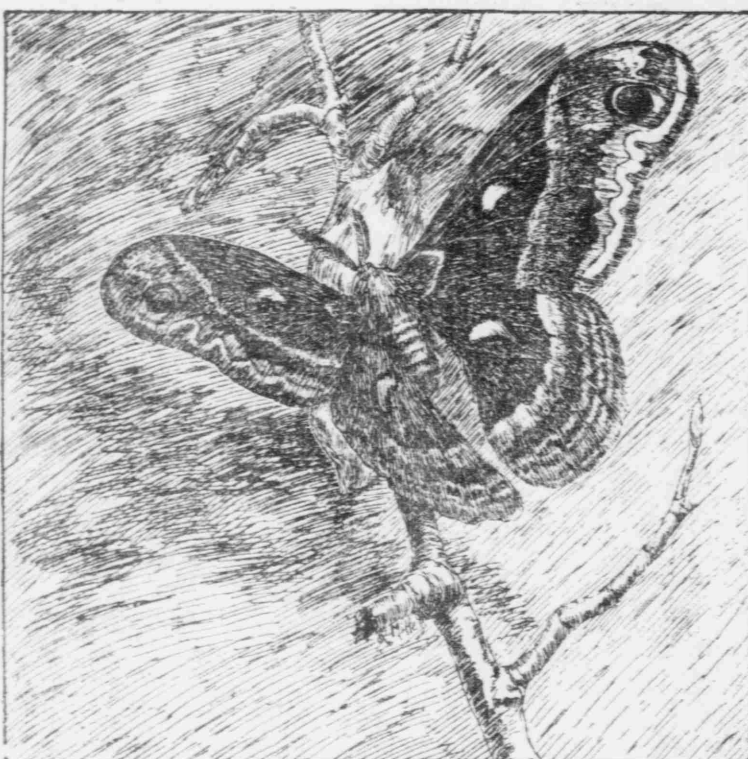
WRIST BAG SPECIAL \$1.23

Several lines of \$1.25 to \$2.00 wrist bags in a variety of handsome styles specially priced for Monday only as above. Single and double framed bags, some fitted with card case, variety of leathers in black and browns, handbag straps, handbag choice Monday.



CECROPIA MOTH.

ELLEN ROBERTSON-MILLER.



CECROPIA MOTH ON COCCON.

SPRING is the time when nature is busy awakening her children. In various ways she urges them to come out from their sluggeries into the sunshine.

To the dormant antipoda butterfly she sends a breath of willow catkins' bloom that sets the black wings into motion, for it is a signal that the table is being spread for future antipoda caterpillars.

She seers to it that the fragrance of the fruit blossoms reach the cecropia moths within their sliken cocoons. It is her method of notifying them that green things are growing, and the insects are quick to respond when they hear the call. Do they realize that young leaves are best for young caterpillars? As these moths live but a short time, their one desire is to mate and leave a legacy of white eggs on the foliage of such trees as will provide satisfactory nourishment for their future children. When this aim is accomplished the cecropias die, because their mouth parts are so undeveloped that they cannot drink from the flower fountains that nourish the more fortunate long-tongued moths and butterflies. On account of the wide distribution gorgeous coloring, great size and sluggish movements of the moth it is probably better known than other members of the Saturniidae, the family to which it belongs.

The finest cecropia moth that I have as yet seen was discovered on a lilac bush by a little neighbor. The specimen measured six and a half inches from tip to tip of its fore wings, and not one of the minute scales that formed the markings on its velvety surfaces was disturbed.

I examined the lilac bush after the insect had flown, and found a large number of her eggs. These were one-tenth of an inch in diameter and were glued to the leaves by a reddish secretion. I called Frances, my little neighbor, to look at them, and explained that the lilac bush would soon become the nursery of the moth's children.

Two weeks later, when the eggs hatched into small dark caterpillars, the little girl asked if the "horrid worms" were not intended as food for the baby moths, and was as surprised as I had expected her to be when I said: "No, indeed; these 'horrid worms' are the moth's babies, and if we want to learn how they grow to be like their mother we must keep close watch of them for the next few weeks."

They proved an interesting family, and not only Frances and I, but several of the neighbors, gave a good deal

of time and attention to their development.

It was three weeks after its birth that the first caterpillar shed its fourth skin and came out a blue green color, with four orange tubercles near its head, yellow ones along its back and blue ones on its sides.

Soon after this the other members of the colony followed the example of No. 1, and when all were thus gaily attired, the caterpillars actually swarmed with green worms. These fed so ravenously that in a couple of days there was scarcely a leaf left on the host tree. (I ought to state, perhaps, that when the owner of the bush discovered the caterpillars we had difficulty in convincing him that it would be a great favor if he would allow the "worms" to remain so that we could study first hand the life history of the moth.)

When the lilac twigs were literally stripped of foliage, I removed six of the cecropia crawlers to an apple tree in my yard, for I knew that frequently the larvae ate apple leaves; but the caterpillars would have no outside interference and straightway one returned to the denuded lilac (situated at least fifty feet distant). The "worm" did not alter its course to avoid a great boulder, but instead crawled over it, up a steep bank, and so home. The remaining five followed, neither hesitating nor seeming the least uncertain as to their destination.

During the next day the caterpillars were restless, and Frances and I spent several hours in the yard watching them. At length we saw a number drop to the ground and crawl to the grape arbor; others followed and still others, until all had left the lilac. For several days their entire attention was given to the grape leaves. Then the fear of coming cold, or possibly a finer and subtler instinct, caused each caterpillar to seek a secluded spot away from its companions, where, after a few hours, it began to spin fine white threads, which were woven about its body.

The method employed in the construction of these winter homes were most interesting, and long after the architects had become invisible we could hear them at work on the interior.

At length all was quiet. Then we knew that the big green larvae had disappeared completely, and in their places there rested odd closed boxes, the chrysalides, which by and by, when the fragrant fruit trees call, will open and set free other gorgeous cecropia moths.

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